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TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1911.

A Chance for the Teachers.

If Congress desires properly to reward the teachers of our public schools for long and faithful service, the way is open.

Let the retirement bill which has been reported to the Senate be passed by that body. It ought not to encounter opposition. It has the endorsement of the Committee on District Affairs, and inasmuch as it does not, in its present form, take a dollar out of the Federal Treasury, it will doubtless command almost universal support. It is now a local proposition, pure and simple. The provision of the House bill which made the United States pay one-half of the pension fund has been eliminated.

When the bill passes the Senate it can be taken up in the House and immediate action asked under suspension of the rules. This will bring the measure directly before the House, and surely it ought to receive the assent of the requisite two-thirds. It is a long-delayed but none the less deserved recognition of the teachers of the public schools. Their services have been rendered, in many instances for more than a quarter of a century, with small financial reward. The work which they have done in training the future men and women of this community to be intelligent and capable citizens cannot be described in words or measured in figures.

The way is now open, we repeat, for Congress to act. Let us hope that before the 4th of March the teachers' retirement bill will be a law.

Cham Clark may be an optimist now, but just after he has been Speaker a year or so.

A Park for the Southeast.

In the distribution of the public funds, all sections of the city should share in equal proportion. This is the axiom which should be uppermost in the minds of the legislators who are entrusted with the responsibility of appropriating for the expenses of the District.

With this as a basic principle, there is justice in the claim of the southeastern section of the city for recognition. The taxpayers in that section have seen thousands and even hundreds of thousands of dollars expended in the northwest and other sections, and have been compelled to content themselves, like Lazarus, with the crumbs that fell from the rich man's table. Now, when they see favorably suggested to Congress a proposition to add to an already extensive park system, they ask that their section be also remembered. They are miles away from the reservations which add to the comfort and enjoyment of the more favorably situated section in the northwest, and they ask for some consideration for themselves. Their appeal has solid foundation.

The southeastern part of the city may not rank high in wealth or social distinction but it is the residence section of home-owners and good citizens, who are entitled to recognition at the hands of Congress, and for whom a breathing place in the summer offers the only recreation they can afford.

The cable is not quite infallible as to which revolution is ended in Haiti.

Income Tax Doubtful.

West Virginia is the latest State to join the ranks of those Commonwealths which have rejected the Federal income tax amendment, its senate having defeated ratification by a vote of seventeen to ten. It was a nonpartisan vote, too, for there are fifteen Republicans and as many Democrats in the State senate. This vote ought to be significant, seeing that ten Democrats and seven Republicans joined in killing the resolution after it had passed the assembly with only two votes against it. Gov. Glasscock, a Republican, had recommended ratification, but West Virginia, like Virginia, opposed the extension of the Federal power to tax incomes on the ground that such taxation ought to be left to the States. It is also evident that national party platform planks do not control the decisions of many of the State legislatures that are now Democratic.

Little activity has been shown in settling the Federal income tax question. Altogether, only five of the legislatures which assembled last January have taken action. Vermont and West Virginia have rejected the amendment, while Ohio, Montana, and Idaho have ratified it. It is reported that Oregon has

adopted the resolution, but official confirmation thus far is lacking. Including the five States already mentioned, only nineteen have gone upon record. Twelve have voted to ratify the amendment—Alabama, Georgia, Idaho, Illinois, Kentucky, Maryland, Mississippi, Montana, Ohio, Oklahoma, South Carolina, and Texas, Oregon's action being in doubt. The States refusing to ratify were Louisiana, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York, Vermont, Virginia, and West Virginia. One branch of the legislatures has favored the resolution in Kansas, New Hampshire, Michigan, North Carolina, and Arkansas.

The amendment does not seem to attain sufficient popularity to insure its final adoption. Not counting Arizona and New Mexico, only twelve more States have to vote against it, or fail to act at all, to bring about its defeat. Seven of these States already have gone on record as unwilling to enlarge the central government's power to levy tax upon incomes and to interfere with the governmental machinery of States by taxing incomes of State officials, or those derived from State, county, or municipal securities.

It is hardly likely that any farmer will be obliged to give up his automobile on account of reciprocity.

An Improvement Greatly Needed.

The effort which the Washington Society of Fine Arts is making toward securing the improvement of Rock Creek within the city limits is worthy of all success. The society has acted wisely in devoting its influence and energy in this one direction. It will take some time, no doubt, to awaken Congressional interest and support, but now that the work has been undertaken it should be prosecuted with the utmost diligence.

There is no need to arouse local sentiment. This, we take it, will be accepted as already existing. Every citizen knows the present forlorn and unsightly picture presented by the narrow ravine which Rock Creek occupies. The contiguous ground is covered with debris and unimproving buildings, while in the summer there is a rank and unhealthy growth of weeds. All this, too, when at each end of the valley lies a public reservation of great beauty. Potomac Park, which has transformed the river front, nearly touches the mouth of Rock Creek, while the larger national park to the north is one of the finest tracts of its kind in the world.

It is a perfectly logical proposition that these two parks should be appropriately connected, and Rock Creek valley affords the opportunity. The work of inspection, planning, and estimating has all been done. Experts have been employed to give the subject the fullest consideration, and their reports are a matter of record. All that is now needed is to impress upon Congress the wisdom and necessity of action. Certain it is that the present disfigurement cannot continue. It is a sad commentary on the beauty of the National Capital.

President Taft's caustic comment on the unsightly conditions and his appeal for improvement is of substantial assistance to a worthy project.

The Tammany tiger may have yellow streaks in his hide, but evidently he is no quitter.

Reciprocity Mathematics.

Under the reciprocity agreement, as its probable effects are estimated by the experts in the Treasury Department, the duties to be remitted by Canada, on the present volume of trade, amount to \$2,300,000, while the duties remitted by the United States total \$4,800,000. It is argued that the disparity of this disparity there is no equality, meaning that this country gives more than it receives. This sounds like queer figuring. Canada has a population of, say, 9,000,000, against a population of some 90,000,000 in this country. It is not to be avoided that in any reciprocal arrangement the larger country has to remit the greater duties. Besides, the comparison ignores the fact that the Canadian tariff, taking it on an average, is lower than ours. That is, on a similar volume of business Canada does not collect as much in customs, and hence the excess of duties naturally falls upon the United States.

After all, Honduras seems to be the most interesting souvenir which Mr. Morgan has yet collected.

The Value of Advertising.

Although in 1844 the number of visitors to the Mammoth Cave, in Kentucky, averaged forty-three daily, this total had fallen in 1909 to twelve. Notwithstanding the fact that the population of the United States has grown from twenty millions to ninety millions, and that transportation facilities have marvelously increased, the great underground wonder is practically ignored by tourists.

The reason for the decreased attendance lies solely in the fact that the Mammoth Cave lacks the stimulating aid of publicity. It is never advertised. Its unique and picturesque features are not exploited. On the other hand, the tide of travel has been directed toward the Yellowstone Park, the Grand Canyon in Arizona, the big trees of California, and in the East, to Niagara Falls and the White Mountains. Thousands upon thousands of dollars have been expended in advertising scenic beauties in all parts of the United States, with the result that they are universally known and almost as universally visited. The Mammoth Cave, meanwhile, remains in obscurity. Its actual location is hardly known.

There never was a better illustration of the injury which may be suffered

through lack of advertising. The cave is still in a class all its own as a subterranean spectacle, and still the staid, middle-aged chair occupied by Jenny Lind is to be seen. Of what advantage, however, are all its peculiar attractions if its location is a matter of doubt and its glories are kept hidden? Unless the public mind is directed toward them, the cave might as well be given over to solitary darkness.

'And what is true of the Mammoth Cave is true of every business. The publicity gained by advertising means success.

A New Jersey woman found a man under her bed and promptly had him arrested. The traditional feminine terror is giving away before the modern woman at last.

"Slippers Is Slippers."

An interesting case illustrating the complexity of tariff schedules, which makes revision a task for experts and which helps to make the best of tariff bills a hiding place for "jokers," if not a subject of contention before appraisers and courts, is before the New York customs authorities. Collector Loeb has been overruled by the general appraisers, and a duty of 50 per cent which he imposed on an importation of slippers from England has been reduced to 10 per cent. The slippers were made of cotton and leather, and it is agreed that the cotton in them is worth three shillings eleven and one-half pence per dozen pair, and the leather is worth four shillings seven pence. But because it cost nine pence per dozen for labor and two pence per dozen for thread to put the uppers together, preparatory to receiving the leather soles and heels, Collector Loeb decided that the slippers were to be valued as cotton goods, and, therefore, were dutiable under the tariff on manufactures of cotton.

This opinion has been reversed, and the slippers are to be admitted as shoes of leather, under a 10 per cent duty. To the uninitiated in the intricacies of tariff schedule making, it seems a reasonable proposition that "slippers is slippers," and that if an ad valorem duty were to be fixed on them as an article of wearing apparel, the purposes of the protective tariff would be fully served.

Any man who is fool enough to advertise for a wife ought to get one that will disturb his peace of mind for the rest of his days.

English churchmen are trying to shorten the Ten Commandments. Perhaps the average man then would keep them more strictly.

A man who owns an apple orchard wants to know why rabbits are protected.

Considering that the entire population of Canada does not even equal that of the State of New York, it sounds like a reflection on the intelligence of Americans to cry that reciprocity would ruin our farmers.

We are emphatically for peace in the far East, because there are a number of people who still are stuttering as a result of trying in vain to pronounce the names of the generals printed during the late Russo-Japanese unpleasantness.

Of the 185 Republicans who voted on the McCall bill in the House, 87 were against it and 78 for it. Of the former 62 will not be members of the next House, by far the greater number falling victims of the Democratic landslide. Of the 78 who voted for the bill, 35 will not return. The heaviest political mortality, it will be seen, fell upon those who antagonized reciprocity.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

HIS NATURAL DIET.
The early robin of the press.
Now on the wing,
Would find no sustenance, I guess,
But for one thing.

THIS IS THE TIME FOR HIM TO COME.
As you'll agree,
For he can get his living from
That cherry tree.

POOR OLD PA.
"We dined out last evening. Pa disagreed us, as usual."
"As to how?"
"Got to the end of the dinner with three forks and two spoons still unused."

WOULD BE SENSIBLE.
"Yonder is an early robin. See his red breast?"
"Yes; and it gave me quite a start at first. I thought the intelligent bird was wearing a chest protector."

BETTER COMPROMISE.
"Seems they are having trouble about the polling places in the States where women vote."
"In what way?"
"The women won't vote in barber shops, and the men don't want the booths placed in millinery stores."

A FAMOUS WITLICKIN.
G. W. a dollar three
At least a mile.
A dollar would go farther then,
A jest which all the funny men
Still keep on file.

AT WORK.
"Did your son learn anything in college?"
"Oh, yes. Learned to operate an automobile so well that we have put him in charge of one of our big electric trucks."

WENT TO WASTE.
"I don't like the way they reported my speech," complained the new Congressman.
"Why, they sprinkled in plenty of laughter and applause."
"Yes; but how about all them gestures?"

SAME OLD STOCK.
"They say there are no new jokes."
"Think not?"
"I don't see any new cherry tree jokes. I must admit."

WHY SHE IS HERE.
From the Birmingham Age-Herald.
The Houston Post has in a missionary spirit sent a young lady reporter to the press gallery at Washington in the hope that that locality will be impressed by her refined presence.

HUMAN NATURE IN WASHINGTON

By FRED C. KELLY.

Three or four Senators sat in the cloakroom the other afternoon discussing miserable experiences, and Senator Norris Brown, of Nebraska, recalled sadly his first day at school.

Brown's sixth birthday—in fact, all his birthdays—fell on the 21 of May, and it wasn't really worth while for him to start to school until the following fall, but his father felt that he should begin acquiring an education without delay, and he was led off to the schoolhouse. There were no vacant seats in the primary grade, but the teacher told Brown's father that little Norris could have a temporary seat on the platform and get along well enough for the few weeks before school closed. Until they could get him a cute little chair of the proper size Brown occupied a small peck measure placed alongside the teacher's desk.

Little Norris found it rather embarrassing sitting on the platform in front and staring at the other pupils in the face. So he amused himself by trying to see how close he could get his index finger to flies that would alight on his knee without frightening them away. This amused the whole school, and when the teacher saw what was distracting their attention she spoke sharply to the future United States Senator.

"Norris!" she shouted real suddenly, like that.

Norris was so startled by the unexpected mention of his name in his ear that he jumped off his seat and then sank back on the little peck measure with a thump. The jar broke the bottom out of the measure and he fell right down inside. He was wedged in so tightly that he couldn't get out, and the teacher, assisted by another pupil, had to pry him out of his seat.

A year or two ago Brown went back to his old home in Iowa, and that same teacher was instructing the youngsters in that same grade after a lapse of more than forty years. Brown went around to visit the school, and the youngsters were greatly awed to find themselves in the presence of a really truly 'Nited States Senator. But the teacher got up and narrated the peck measure incident, and then the awe business was all off.

Senator Brown is always having experiences. Last fall he was on the programme for a speech at a big meeting in Dayton, Ohio. Besides a number of prominent speakers, there were one or two musical numbers, and a woman violinist from Cincinnati came tripping through the wings, where Brown was awaiting his turn, on her way to the stage. The light was poor in the passageway and the woman took Brown for a stage hand.

"Here, just hold this umbrella until I have finished," she said to him in the low, commanding tone of a woman used to being waited on. "Don't move away from there."

Brown took the umbrella meekly and stood there holding it, when a member of the committee came along and told

him to come on around to the other side of the stage.

"Don't leave here," replied Brown. "That lady gave me my umbrella to hold and ordered me to stay right here."

She finished her turn, took her umbrella from the United States Senator, and was about to take a coin from a jeweled chainette purse to hand him when somebody stopped her.

Representative Dawson, of Iowa, who is going to head a big national bank when he finishes his present term in Congress, is a good deal of an offhand optimist. He was telling the other day of a little experience to show that the reported high cost of foodstuffs is not nearly so universal in this country as one might think.

He was billed to make a speech in a small town in his district last fall and dropped in at the most pretentious-looking restaurant in the place to buy food. It was one of those restaurants where they have a counter and stools up in front, with a big glass cover over a dish of doughnuts on the counter, and tables back in the rear for the highbrows who get dizzy when they get to the top of a restaurant stool.

Dawson went back to one of the tables, like a sport, and gave his order to a tasse-haired girl who seemed to think her services would be appreciated in direct ratio to the noise she made arranging the knives and forks.

"Bring me a good piece of steak," ordered Dawson, "whatever vegetables you have, and a cup of coffee."

The girl went back as far as the kitchen door and then yelled at Dawson: "D'juh want a 5 or 10 cent cut of steak?"

Representative McDermott, of Chicago, who was operating a telegraph instrument at the union stock yards when he was elected to Congress, has two prizes. One is that he got to Congress without the aid of much education, and the other is that he can go among his constituents wearing either a flannel shirt and other garments to match or a plug hat—and "get away with it."

Capt. Robert E. Peary, the man who made the bridge to the north pole, came swinging out of the apartment house where he lives the day of the last big blizzard dressed in an ordinary medium-weight suit without any overcoat, for he seldom, if ever, wears an overcoat. A fellow-apartment dweller walked out behind him with a fur coat and muffler on. "This is your kind of weather, I suppose," said the explorer's neighbor.

"Yes," replied Peary. "This is my idea of a nice summer day."

The janitor of the apartment house looked after the explorer and remarked: "There's the finest man in the whole town. I'll bet the furnace could go out and stay out for a week and he'd never say a word about his suite being too cold. He's what I call a nice fellow."

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Ill Luck Follows the Deacon Family.

His sister Florence, formerly the Princess Strozzi, but now Mme. de Halpart.

Upon Gladys Deacon, the most beautiful of the three sisters, perhaps, and the most unhappy, certainly, the bad luck in love that follows the Deacons has come heaviest. The infatuation of the crown prince of Germany for her is an old story. It still keeps her barred from Germany. It was at the Duke of Marlborough's request that she gave back to the Kaiser's son a love token, the ring given to him by his mother at the time of his confirmation. In exchange the Kaiser gave Miss Deacon an expensive diamond and emerald bracelet. She has been reported engaged from time to time to most of the unattached nobility of France and England.

English society always has believed that some day she would become the wife of the Duke of Marlborough. If the separation between him and his wife, Consuelo Vanderbilt, ever reaches the point of actual divorce. At any rate, it is supposed that she loves the duke, and that the improbability of any marriage makes her quite the most miserable girl in Paris.

The recognized time for a preacher to occupy the pulpit when preaching before the late King Edward of England was ten minutes. King George, however, has never quite approved of these short sermons, and it has been intimated to the chaplains attached to the royal household, from whom the preacher for the morning service at Buckingham Palace usually is selected, that their sermons may be lengthened to their former customary length in the late reign.

An intimation of this sort amounts practically to a command, but it is doubtful if it will be very welcome to some of the chaplains who have during the late King's household, who were during the past years rarely preached a sermon of more than ten minutes. When the King is at Buckingham Palace on Sunday the preacher for the morning service is selected by his majesty. The selection is usually made on Friday, and the chaplain who has been chosen is notified of the fact by the subaltern.

PLANS FOR THE FUTURE.
The government has no employees more faithful and none upon whose personal honesty more depends than the thousands of postmasters and postal clerks in our nearly 60,000 post-offices. When one thinks of the countless letters in flimsy envelopes dropped into mail boxes and post-offices, with no protection, except a 2-cent stamp and a thin piece of paper, against the violation of secrets the exposure of which might ruin a business, one realizes how much depends on the personal integrity of those who handle the mails. In his annual report, the First Assistant Postmaster General, Dr. Charles P. Grandfield, calls attention to the need of readjustment of the salaries of assistant postmasters, since at present it frequently happens that an assistant postmaster receives a smaller salary than some of the clerks whose work he supervises.

BONDING GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES.
From the Circular Reporter.
The legislature of the state of Vera Cruz, Mexico, has approved the new contract entered into between the government and the representatives of a surety company of New York for bonding of all the public functionaries, employees, or agents intrusted with the care of public funds or values, as also corporations, companies, or private individuals that contract pecuniary obligations. This measure has been made a law of the state. The surety company is to have its representative at the capital of the state, Jalisco, fully authorized to act for same.

VIEWS AND INTERVIEWS

Potato Worse Than Opium.

"Even worse than opium smoking is the smoking of the dried stems of the ordinary field potato," said Dr. George L. Wallace, of San Francisco, who is at the New Willard, when discussing opium smoking among the Chinese.

"The potato vine is a poisonous growth," said he. "The apple or seed which grows on the potato and looks like a small underground green tomato, which it is, in fact, for the potato and tomato are blood cousins, is especially potent in its baneful effects if one smokes it."

"Usually the vice starts in boyhood days on the farm, when the youngster of the family steals his father's pipe and hides with it and some matches down behind the garden fence or behind the barn, next to the field of potatoes. He doesn't dare take up the straight tobacco, but he tries out some dried potato stems in the pipe."

"The smoke sets the experimenter into a deliciously dreamy state at first, but the dreamy state accelerates in a minute or two in an effort to throw out of the poison through the lungs and skin. The dreamy state quickly disappears, the face gets flushed, and the heart action rapidly increases to severe palpitation. The victim feels a wild, fierce elation that impels him to action of any kind. In this state he may do anything, but the stage is reached much more quickly than with alcoholic liquors. The eyes become blind and clouded. The pupils dilate as though belladonna had been applied. The motor centers are affected, and there is paralysis of the lower limbs, and the smoker's face gets pale, while drops of sweat stand out. The potato stem smoke speedily draws a victim down. He grows pale, is faint and emaciated, ending up with violent, acute mania, usually with homicidal tendencies."

British Bad Colonists.

"It is quite possible," said E. R. Eldridge, of London, who is at the Raleigh, "that by the end of the next generation Canada may have grown strong enough to stand alone should it wish to sever the connection which yet binds it to the empire. We are accustomed to believe that the English colonist has no equal, but the fact remains that Englishmen are not regarded with favor nowadays in the West. Farmers are ready to admit," continued Mr. Eldridge, who has interests in Canada and spends much of his time there, "that there is no man better than a good Englishman, but they complain that in most cases the men from the 'old country' are lazy and inefficient. Nor is the charge by any means unfounded."

"In the first place, the English character is generally not very adaptable; the national temperament, and perhaps the national system of education, are both to blame. A man who has very likely sprung from the artisan class emigrates to the Dominion. He has been accustomed to certain fixed hours of work per day, usually not very long ones, according to Canadian ideas; he considers he has a right to a certain amount of amusement when those hours are over, and he strongly resents being called upon to prolong the daily task beyond its ordinary limits.

"Too many of these who are sent out from England are not suited to colonial life. Very few of them realize before they get there how long the hours on a farm are, how mechanical, and how very different from the ordinary work on a farm in the 'old country'; nor do they see the possibility that the novelty may wear off these pursuits, and the healthy, active life to which they look forward begins to pall."

Worried by Germany.

Frank H. Foster, of New York, who has been in England for five years in connection with an engineering contract, was seen at the New Willard last night, when he made observations on the relations between Germany and England.

"Wilhelmshaven! If you want to make an Englishman glance involuntarily in the direction of the North Sea, all he has to do is to stand on the docks at Liverpool, just breathe that word once, and you can pronounce it as rapidly as you like, too," said Mr. Foster. "After all the war-scare features that have been paraded during the last parliamentary elections, there was naturally a storm of popular discussion when the word came that the First Dreadnought Squadron of Germany had steamed from Kiel in the Baltic to take up its base at Wilhelmshaven, in the North Sea."

This fact was not suited to colonial life. Very few of them realize before they get there how long the hours on a farm are, how mechanical, and how very different from the ordinary work on a farm in the 'old country'; nor do they see the possibility that the novelty may wear off these pursuits, and the healthy, active life to which they look forward begins to pall."

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JARDYCE VS. JARDYCE OUTDONE.
From the Buffalo Times.
Any reader of Dickens who thinks the famous lawsuit of Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce an exaggeration, may gain confidence in the author by the case of George Harrington, Thomas A. Edison, and Josiah C. Reiff against the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company and Jay Gould. This suit was begun in 1876, and has just been dismissed by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals. After the action had lasted twenty-nine years the plaintiffs got a judgment of \$1. Then it was decided the court had no jurisdiction.

ADA REHAN, famous actress, made her first appearance on the stage at the age of fourteen, at Newark, N. J.

T. S. DENISON, the Chicago play publisher, spends his leisure time studying comparative philology. He is the author of a volume on the subject which is much weightier than his plays.

WU TING-FANG, the famous Chinese diplomat, studied law in England, and is enrolled at Lincoln's Inn. He built the first railway in China.

ROBERT J. WYNNIE, late American consul general at London, is a member of the Royal Legion, by inheritance.

WILLIAM GILLETTE, the actor, is the son of a clerkman. His only brother is a Kansas farmer.

ERNEST THOMPSON SETON, the naturalist, spent his boyhood in the back woods of Canada. He was at one time official naturalist of Malchuk.

ARCHBISHOP MAY COME FROM ROME

Rector of American College as Ryan's Successor.

Philadelphia, Feb. 20.—Speculation is rife in ecclesiastical circles throughout the world as to who is going to receive the appointment of the Pope to fill the vacancy in the American Catholic hierarchy caused by the death of the late Archbishop Ryan.

There are two persons whose names are more generally mentioned in connection with the post, either one of whom appears to be a logical choice—Bishop Thomas P. Cullen, titular Bishop of Adrianopolis and rector of the American College at Rome, and the Rt. Rev. Edmund F. Prendergast, who is the temporary head of the archdiocese pending the selection of the permanent head. The former of these seems to have the support of the clergy and laity of the archdiocese, and the receipt of a cablegram from Rome late Saturday evening shows that he is regarded favorably by the Vatican authorities.

Bishop Kennedy is comparatively a young man. He is thoroughly American in his ideas, and has commanded the respect of all tourists who have met him in Rome by the consideration he showed to them. He labored in the archdiocese with great success after his ordination and gained a host of friends. He has demonstrated his extraordinary administrative ability to the Roman authorities while acting in the capacity of rector of the American College, and has become thoroughly conversant with the policy of the Vatican. He was formerly professor in Overbrook Seminary and in 1900 was summoned to Rome by Pope Leo to take charge of the American College in Rome.

Bishop Prendergast's chief qualification lies in the fact that he has been for fourteen years bishop coadjutor to the late Archbishop, and during that time the bulk of the work in administering the affairs of the archdiocese has fallen to his lot. The ability he has displayed has placed him high in the estimate of the priests of the diocese. He is one drawback to his selection, however, and this is his advanced age. He is in his sixty-eighth year, and the general impression is that the post demands a younger man.

Chief among the other candidates mentioned are the Rt. Rev. Dennis J. Dougherty, Bishop of Philadelphia, who was once a time a priest of the Philadelphia diocese, and was also a professor in St. Charles Seminary, Overbrook, and the Rt. Rev. Eugene A. Garvey, Bishop of Altona.

The final decision of the Pope is not limited to these four candidates, nor is he obliged to restrict it to the selection of one who has labored at some time in the Philadelphia archdiocese. He is at liberty to go some distance or make an appointment, as was the case when Archbishop Ryan was chosen.

AERONAUTIC PARTIES NEXT.

Rumor Has It that Guests Will Dine in Balloon.

Philadelphia, Feb. 20.—Charles E. Cox, a banker, has planned for an odd dinner for next Friday night. According to the invitations, it is to be an "aeronautic party."

"While the greatest secrecy is maintained, it is understood that the forty guests of Mr. Cox will dine in the cabin of an immense dirigible airship, which will be moored about 100 feet above the roof of the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel.

Where the balloon has been, or will be obtained, is not known. Mr. Cox admits he will give the party, but refuses to disclose the details or to make public the names of his guests.

WILL FLY IN CHINA.

Fung Guey Intends to Start Aviation in Native Land.

San Francisco, Feb. 20.—Fung Guey, a Chinese